HORA
TIVS
Q. HORATIVS. FLACCVS.
Ex Numismate æreo.
S. Gribelin Sculps:

THE ODES, EPODES, AND CARMEN SECULARE OF *HORACE*,

In *Latin* and *English*;

With a Translation of
Dr. *BENTLEY*'s NOTES.

To which are added
NOTES upon NOTES.

In 24 PARTS complete.

By several Hands.

Biformis Vates. Hor.

LONDON:

Printed for *Bernard Lintott* at the *Cross-Keys*, between the two *Temple-Gates* in *Fleet-street*.

MDCCXIII.

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M DCC XIII.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

Dr. *BENTLEY's*

DEDICATION

OF

HORACE,

TRANSLATED.

To which is added,

A POEM in *Latin* and *Engliſh*, inſcribed to the Right Honourable the Lord *HALLIFAX*, written by the Reverend Dr. *Bentley*.

The THIRD EDITION.

LONDON:
Printed for *John Morphew* near *Stationer's-Hall*.

Price 6*d*.

THE EDITOR TO THE READER.

THE Design of Publishing this Translation, is to shew the Elegancies of Dr. *Bentley*'s Style, and his manner of expressing himself, both in Prose and Verse, to Persons of the greatest Quality, under all the Variety of his Fortunes, when he is obliged to chuse a Patron.

There are several other excellent Translations, which shall in Time be Published instead of various Lections.

Nobi-

Ad Nobiliſſimum

CAROLUM

Halifaxiæ Baronem.

CAROLE, ſi tibi adhuc Collegî cura vetuſti;
Quod tamen aſſidue naſcitur, uſque novum;
Si placuit noſtro notidus jam punica Flaccus;
Quodque ſibi vates dixerat, uſque recens;
Gratia ſi veteris tibi pectore vivit amici:
Unam fer multis officioſus opem.
Sume, precor, citharam nimium nimiumque tacentem;
Verbaque cum plectro fortia junge gravi:
Effer, age, Heroen, ſtellantique inſere Olympo:
Diræuſque iterum nubila tranes olor.
Nos etenim viles, corvi picæque, poëtæ
Vix pennas madido (*turpe*) *levamus humo.*

RI. BENTLEY, S. T. P. Coll. Sanct. Trin. Magiſter.

O *CHARLES*, if your old College ſtill you love,
Which for all that ſtill daily new doth prove;
If *Horace* bruſh'd up by us ſtill pleaſeth you,
And is, as he once told himſelf, ſtill new;
If your old Friends you han't quite turn'd adrift,
Help us, ah! help us, now at this dead lift:
Thy too too ſilent Lyre ah prithee take,
And with grave Airs ſtrong Lamentations make;
Raiſe quick the Hero, ſtick him in the Sky,
And let the *Theban* Swan again ſoar high:
For we're vile Poets, and, the more's the Pity,
Whate'er we ſing is Crows and Magpies Ditty:
Cawing and chattering on wet Ground we lye,
And for our Bloods an inch we cannot fly.

NOBILISSIMO ET PRAESTANTISSIMO

VIRO

ROBERTO HARLEIO,

BARONI DE WIGMORE,

COMITI OXONII,

ET

COMITI MORTIMERO,

MAGNAE BRITANNIAE

THESAURARIO,

RICHARDUS BENTLEIUS.

QUo *Horatius Flaccus*, VIR NOBILISSIME, *Lyricorum Latinorum olim ſummus, hodie ſolus; cum jam diu apud me non illiberali hoſpitio acceptus eſſet, ac tandem domo emigrare velle videretur; interrogatus Quo tenderet & Cujus in patroni aedes ſe recipere cogitaret; ille enimvero, Se quantumvis humili genere*

TO THE

Moſt Noble and Moſt Excellent

ROBERT HARLEY,

Baron of *Wigmore*, Earl of *Oxford*, and Earl *Mortimer*, Lord High Treaſurer of *Great Britain*,

RICHARD BENTLEY

(*Sendeth Greeting.*)

Quintus Horatius Flaccus, MOST NOBLE LORD, formerly the greateſt, now the only *Latin* Lyrick Poet that remains, after having been kindly entertain'd by me for many Years, at laſt ſeem'd willing to get Abroad: Whereupon I asking whither he was inclin'd to go, and under what Patron's Roof he deſign'd to ſhelter himſelf; He readily anſwer'd, That how mean ſoever his Pedigree was, he had had the good Fortune formerly to

nere natum Primoribus civitatis olim placuiſſe; majoreſque nido pennas extendentem, *praeter Polliones, Meſſallas, alios, opibus honoribus ſtudiiſque praecellentes, etiam* CILNIUM MAECENATEM (*clariſſimum in omne aevum cariſſimumque Nomen*) *ſic conſuetudine ſua ſibi devinxiſſe, ut* Convictor *ei &* Sodalis *appellari meruerit: Huic hodie ſi aut ſimilis aut ſecundus quiſpiam commonſtrari ſibi poſſit; nihil prius ſe habiturum, quam ut illuc continuo advolet: Se quidem, ut ad domum quondam Palatinam ipſius literis Caeſaris accitum ſine ejus offenſione recuſaſſe, ita nunc ad* AUGUSTA *Penetralia verecundari accedere: Ceterum* cum magnis vixiſſe ſolitum *non poſſe jam* curata tam bene cute *ſenioque ſibi abſterſo humiliora ſectari; ſed, ut his forte temporibus* (*quamquam o!*) *Maecenati parem aliquem ſperare vix liceat, infra Polliones ſaltem nolle deſcendere. Miratus equidem ſum tam elegantem tamque paucorum hominum, atque necdum poſt tot elapſa ſaecula* quaeſitae *olim* meritis ſuperbiae *immemorem. Vultuque ego jam tum optata pollicente, Quin bono animo es, inquam, téque illi ipſi* HARLEIO, *quem jamdudum voto fingere atque ambire mihi videris, tradam & commendabo; illud prius & mea & publica voce dixiſſe auſus, Te omnia quae vel in Maecenate tuo tantopere*

prae-

pleaſe the Chief Men of the City; That when his Wings grew too large for his Neſt, he not only gain'd upon the Affections of the POLLIO's, MESSALA's, and others of the greateſt Riches, Honours and Learning; but likewiſe on thoſe of CILNIUS MÆCENAS, (a Name that will be moſt dear and famous in all Ages) ſo that he was deſervedly called his *Gueſt* and *Companion*: That if any Perſon equal, or ſecond to this Great Man could be ſhown him, he would immediately fly to his Patronage; That as he had formerly refus'd, without Offence, to come to the Palace of AUGUSTUS, notwithſtanding he was invited by CÆSAR's own Letter, ſo he was now aſham'd to appear at Court; but having been uſed to live with the Great, he could not think of coming into worſe Company, now he look'd ſo ſleek and plump; but was reſolv'd at leaſt not to Converſe with leſs Men than your POLLIO's, if in theſe times one could not hope to meet with ſuch another as MÆCENAS. I was raviſh'd with ſo polite and uncommon a Perſonage, and who was not unmindful of the Glory acquir'd by his former Merits. I already promiſing by my Looks, what he wiſh'd for, ſaid, Take good Heart, and I will deliver and recommend you to that ſame HARLEY, with whom it has long been the Height of your Wiſhes and Ambition to be acquainted: And I will venture to ſay, in my own Name, and that of the Publick, that you ſhall find in him every thing that you ſo much admir'd, even in your MÆCENAS, or what is equal and more

praedicaſti, aut paria apud Hunc Noſtrum aut potiora reperturum. Nam ut externa illa primum memorem, Genus dico & Imagines; ſcimus Hunc, pariter atque Illum Tuum, Equeſtri *quidem loco ortum, Gente vero in primis ſplendida ac vetuſta; quae &* Atavos *quoque* Reges *primordiis ſuis attingat; quae a multis retro ſaeculis ſaepe domi foriſque* magnis legionibus imperitarit; *quae nuſquam penitus intermiſſa per tot aetates claritudine non modo nobiliſſimas quaſque Regionum harum Familias cognatione ſibi junxerit; ſed & Galliae quoque, parte ſedem ſolumque mutante,* HARLAEOS *dederit proceres, tam Sagi illic quam Togae muneribus jam inde ſemper illuſtres. Ille quidem Tuus,* intra fortunam ſuam *& in Equeſtri Ordine ſubſtitiſſe contentus, majora conſequi vel nequiit vel non concupivit: Hunc Noſtrum, abnuentem quidem & moras injectantem, cum vota Civium Patriaeque diſcrimina, tum judicia* REGINAE *non ſaeculi modo ſui ſed omnium aetatum Optimae perpulerunt denique, ut Senatus inferioris Princeps jam tertium lectus ad Celſiſſimum Ordinem vel ſerus aſcenderet; inque titulos* VERORUM Oxonii *quondam* Comitum *&* MORTIMERORUM Baronum de Wigmore, *quos ſibi conſanguineos in ſtemmate recenſet, non alienus adſciſceretur. Neque vero Sanguinis tantum, ſed & Doctrinae cauſſa aequum erat; ut ab Urbe bonis literis Muſiſque conſecrata Ipſe omnium literatorum Decus & Tutela cognomen ſuum duceret. Jam autem quam tu Tuo mirificam ſive Caeſaris ſeu Patrum*

valuable. For to begin with the external Goods of Fortune, I mean his Pedigree and Family; 'tis well known, that our HARLEY, as well as your MÆCENAS, deriv'd his Original from an Equeſtrian Stock, and a Family of the firſt Rank for Splendor and Antiquity. It had its Riſe from Ancient Kings, and was at the Head of Armies many Ages ago, both at Home and in Foreign Countries; which by an almoſt uninterrupted Glory, was not only allied to the nobleſt Families of theſe Nations; but likewiſe gave Noblemen of the Name of HARLEY to *France* (part of the Family having chang'd their Seat and Climate) where they have been ever ſince as Illuſtrious for Arms as for Letters. Your MÆCENAS indeed, being content to live within his Fortune, and reſt in the Equeſtrian Order, was either unable or unwilling to riſe higher: But the Wiſhes of his Countrymen, and the Dangers of his Country, as well as the Approbation of the *beſt of* QUEENS, forced our HARLEY againſt his Will, and doing every thing in his Power to hinder it, at laſt to aſcend to the higheſt Order, after he had been thrice choſen Speaker to the Houſe of Commons; and obliged him to take upon him the Titles which belong'd to him, of the VERE's, Earls of *Oxford*, and of the MORTIMER's, Barons of *Wigmore*, whoſe Blood ran in his Veins. And indeed it is but juſt, that he who is the Patron and Glory of all the Learned, ſhould take his Title from a Town Conſecrated to Letters and the Muſes, as well upon the Account of his Literature, as of his Blood.

trum Populive gratiam jure olim gratulatus es; cum, ut ex periculoso morbo recens convaluerat, tota cavea & orchestra laetum theatris ter crepuit sonum: *hunc Suae dicam an Humanae gentis amorem si & Nostro non minorem obtigisse dixero; vel illa dies mihi testis erit, cum in ipsa Regia concilioque Procerum a sceleſtissimo omnium nec Britannae nationis sicario cultello percussus est: irrito quidem vulnere, sed haud dubie (nisi praesens Numen avertisset) letali ad praecordia futuro. Illa, inquam, dies, quam carus omnibus viveret, certissima dedit testimonia. Quo enim gemitu, qua hominum trepidatione, cum saucius ad penates suos lectica delatus est, primus ille nuntius accipiebatur? Qui erat civitatis habitus, qui singulorum animi; dum in arte diu salutis mortisque confinio (vix Sospitatore illo* RADCLIVIO *laetiora promittere ausо) vita Illi dubia traheretur? communi tum in uno capite periculo vel ab aemulis & adversariis veras voces eliciente. Qui vero Ipsius interea vultus, quam sui consimilis? & ad recentem ictum interritus, & ad lentam ancipitemque curationem imperturbatus: tamquam vel* non doleret vulnus, *vel saltem ingens doloris pretium solatiumque secum ferret; cùm Ipsius pectore feliciter est interceptum, quod (ut credere*

Now as you deſervedly Congratulated your MÆCENAS upon the wonderful Joy of CÆSAR, the Senate, and the People, when upon his Recovery from a dangerous Sickneſs, the whole Pit and Boxes gave a tripple Clap; ſo if I ſhould ſay, that the Love not only of this Nation, but even of all Mankind, appeared to have been no leſs for our HARLEY; that Day will witneſs for me, wherein he was ſtabb'd with a murdering Pen-knife by a moſt wicked Aſſaſſin, but no *Briton*, in the Royal Palace, in Council. 'Tis true, the Blow had not its deſign'd Effect; but doubtleſs the Wound had prov'd Mortal, if a preſent Deity had not interpoſed. That Day, I ſay, gave moſt undoubted Proofs how much his Life was valued by all; for when the News of his being carried Home in his Chair wounded was firſt heard, how did every body groan and tremble; what a mournful Countenance did the whole City put on, and what a Concern ſat on their Mind, whether he ſhould Die, or Recover of his Wounds, and while *Saviour* RATCLIFFE himſelf durſt not promiſe better Things. The common Danger which was then lodged in one Breaſt, forc'd the Truth even from his Enemies and Rivals. But how Serene was his Countenance all this while, and how like himſelf? He was intrepid when he receiv'd the Wound, and undiſturb'd during the ſlow and uncertain Cure of it; as if the Wound had either not ſmarted, or at leaſt brought a vaſt Reward and Conſolation along with it to allay the Pain; becauſe his Breaſt had intercept-

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credere par est) in sanctissimum REGINAE pectus quandoque destinabatur. Ubi primum vero incolumis ad curas publicas redibat; quo Ille occursu, qua adclamatione, quibus votis ominibusque, locis omnibus exceptus est? Quid notas ea tempestate Principis voces, quid Senatus totius gratulationes commemorem? in Annales utique ituras, neque sic subito fortuitoque sermone nobis delibandas. Porro autem quas tua aetas in CILNIO naturae doctrinaeve dotes veris olim laudibus in caelum ferebat; sublimem & erectam indolem, ingenium demerendis hominibus natum, vigore ac lenitate mixtissimum animum, maximarum curarum sub altissimae quietis specie capacem, diversissima Reip. munia pari omnia facilitate felicitateque obeuntem, literarum denique cultum promtamque semper in eruditos munificentiam; parce tandem, Horati, metuere, ne ex illis, aut siqua illis majora sunt, in HARLEIO quidquam desideres. Quippe & Noster ad summa omnia natura formatus, Patrisque optimi & sapientissimi praeceptis innutritus, jam a teneris ferme unguiculis ea Sui documenta dedit; quibus tum protinus quantus hodie est sperari ac praevideri potuerat. Quis enim vel tui meique loci, quos illa bonae mentis Soror ad labores quosvis subeundos vel invitos quondam impulit, tam assidue acriterque liberalibus

ed that which, in all likelihood, was design'd against the most Sacred Heart of the QUEEN. But when he return'd to the Publick Affairs again in Health, with what Crowds was he attended, with what Acclamations, what Wishes and good Omens was he received where-ever he went? I need not mention her Majesty's Expressions upon that Occasion, nor the Congratulations of both Houses of Parliament, they will be recorded in our Annals, and therefore shou'd not be related in this hasty and fortuitous Discourse. Moreover, HORACE, those natural and acquir'd Virtues in MÆCENAS, which your Age extoll'd to the Skies, are as eminently, if not more conspicuous in our HARLEY; such as a sublime and upright Disposition, a Genius form'd for gaining the Esteem of Men, a Mind admirably temper'd with a just Mixture of Vigour and Lenity, seeming to be employed in nothing amidst the most weighty Affairs, executing the different Offices of the Commonwealth with equal Facility and Success; and last of all, an Esteem for Learned Men, and a Bounty still ready to reward them. For our HARLEY having been framed by Nature for every thing that is Great, and brought up in the Precepts of the best and wisest of Fathers, gave such promising Pledges of himself from his very Infancy, by which it might be hoped and foreseen how great a Man he should be at this Day. Who in yours or my Circumstances, HORACE, push'd on by Poverty, against our Will, to undergo any Labours, ever applied himself to Study with so much Eagerness

beralibus ſtudiis dedit operam, quam Ille ſponte in re Paterna tam praeclara & opulenta? Quis eorum, quibus id ſolum & negotio & victui eſt, tot quot Ille priſcorum annalium volumina, tot leges, ritus, foedera, bella gentium paceſque, verſavit manu memoriaque tenuit? Neque vero, quod in Tuo olim laudabas, utriuſque *modo* linguae ſermones *edidicit; ſed Latinis Ille Graeciſque literis Hebraicas quoque junxit, raro utique in illa fortuna ſanctoque inſtituto: quo & uſque eo provectus eſt, ut difficilia aliquot Sacri Codicis loca ex Iudaicis monumentis egregie illuſtraverit; quae tamen verecundus Sui aeſtimator in ſcriniis premit. Jam autem quid tibi ego Ejus indolem conſuetudinemque praedicem? Ubi laetior ſeveritas, aut gravitate temperatior comitas? Ubi pectus purius aut humanius; cui ,nec aerugo malignitaſve inolevit, neque contemtor ille animus commune nimis in tam alto faſtigio malum? Quis aut proſpera ſert moderatius; aut, ſicubi caſu culpave aliena bene conſulta male ceſſerint, adverſa generoſius? Quid fidem dicam & taciturnitatem; quid orationem ſuadendi diſſuadendive ſemper potentem? Quid res pene diſſociabiles; tam ad ſubita & acuta caſuum velox ingenium, quam ubi in longinquum conſulendum eſt cautum atque providum; tam probis candideque agentibus nudum atque*

gerneſs and Aſſiduity, as he did of his own accord, who was born to ſo noble and opulent a Fortune? Who among thoſe that are obliged by their Employment, or for their Bread to do this, ever turn'd over, and fix'd in his Memory ſo many Volumes of Ancient Hiſtory, ſo many Laws, Cuſtoms, Leagues, Peaces and Wars of Nations, as he has done? Nor has he learnt only, what you praiſed of old in your MÆCENAS, the Knowledge of both *Greek* and *Latin*; but to theſe hath added that of *Hebrew* likewiſe, (a rare Example in one of ſo noble and ample a Fortune!) and has made ſuch Progreſs in it, as to illuſtrate ſeveral difficult Paſſages of Holy Scripture from the Writings of the *Jews*, which out of his wonderful Modeſty he locks up in his Cabinet. Now why ſhould I go about to tell you of his Temper and Manners? Where will you find a better-natur'd Severity, or Good-breeding better temper'd with Gravity? Where can you find a more ſincere and kind Heart; where neither Envy nor Ill-nature dwells, nor a haughty Mind that contemns others; an Imperfection too common with thoſe in ſo high a Station? Who bears Proſperity with more Moderation; or, if by Chance, or thro' the Fault of others, things well concerted happen to miſcarry, who bears Adverſity with more Reſolution? Wherefore ſhou'd I mention his Fidelity and Taciturnity, or his powerful Oratory, either to perſuade or diſſuade? Why ſhould I ſpeak of things almoſt inconſiſtent and incompatible, a quick Invention for ſudden and deſperate Caſes, and a wary and provident Temper, when things at a diſtance

are

atque apertum, quam in verſutos & veteratores tectiſſimum & tutum undique? Unum ſcire licet ad juvanda Principis onera quaſi genitum & factum: qui legum juriſque patrii ſcientiſſimus idem & ſervantiſſimus, cum Principi imperii Vim, tum Civibus Libertatem publicam felici connubio junctas norit tueri. Quid porro quod tot negotia adminiſtrat otianti pene ſimilis; ſub tanta occupationum mole vultu vitaque tranquillus; & deſperanda aliis agens, ſine ulla oſtentatione agendi. Quid quod remiſſionum horas & intervalla curarum, non Ille alea nec hiſtrionibus ceteriſve voluptatibus vulgi, ſed elegante & erudito otio ſolet diſpungere: teque, Flacce, identidem, nunc rheda iter faciens, *nunc domi ad ſubtiſiva temporum Sibi comitem evocabit. Poſtremo autem, quod pene ego primarium exiſtimo, non tu hodie, ut olim Maecenatianam, in ſterilem domum conceſſeris, & querelis* repudiiſque quotidianis *turbidam; ſed amore caſto concordem, pulchraque prole florentiſſimam: ubi ſpectare tibi & audire dabitur Iuventutis noſtrae Principes, Britanniaeque ſpem geminam,* EDVARDUM HARLEIUM Baronem de Wigmore, GEORGIUMque HAIUM Vicecomitem de Dupplin; *ingenuarum virtutum ambos, animique & ingenii vel in prima lanugine adultos; Fortunae autem in*

quam

re to be consider'd? As naked and open o the Honest and Candid, as he is close nd reserv'd to Tricksters and Chicaners? He lone seems to have been born and form'd for earing the Burdens of the Prince; he who is he best skill'd in the Laws and Rights of his Country; and is at the same time the most strict Observer of them; knowing how to maintain he happy Union between the Prerogative of the Crown, and the Publick Liberties of the Subects. What need I mention his doing so much Business, at the same time that he appears to be dle; his perfect Tranquility under so great a Weight of Affairs, and his doing what would rive others into Despair, without the least Ostentation of Business? What need to speak of is spending his vacant Hours, and the Intervals from Business, not at Gaming, or in the Playouse, or other Diversions of the Vulgar; but n a Polite and Learned Leisure? At such times e will call you to him, HORACE, sometimes o keep him Company in his Coach, and sometimes in his Closet, to pass away the time. But ast of all, which I take to be the chief thing, ou are not now to enter into a House that is arren, like MÆCENAS's, and confounded with Quarrels and daily Divorces; but into a House where Concord is the Effect of chaste Love, and which flourishes with a beautiful Off-spring: Where you may see and hear the Chief of our Youth, and the two Hopes of *Britain*, EDWARD HARLEY Baron of *Wigmore*, and GEORGE HAY Viscount of *Dublin*, both Ripe in noble Virtues, Sense and Wisdom even in their Youth, and abundantly fitted for

quam aluntur pluſquam capaces; Illum tanto Parente, Hunc Socero digniſſimum, qui & nunc tam ingenti Ejus imagine minime obſcurantur. Neque vero id te retardet, quod in ea (prob dolor) tempora devénimus, ubi ſciſſa diſſenſionibus odiiſque communitate (per eos maxime qui miniſtros ſe & adjutores Partium venditant) non virtute amplius ac bonis artibus, ſed clamoribus utrimque calumniiſque certatur. Ut enim olim, licet in Bruti quondam caſtris Tribunus, Maecenatis Auguſtique gratiam tenuiſti, nullo ea de cauſſa frigore imminutam: ita nec Noſter ſpeculabitur, utriſne tu ex Partibus an ex neutris nunc adveneris; Ipſe medius omnibuſque aequus, & egregio Publico compeſcens hinc vel inde nimios factioſoſque; qui tumultuando adipiſci flagitant, quae quiete & modeſtia jure ſibi deſperent; quive inita inter paucos potentiae ſocietate ceteris omnibus ad honores aditum intercludunt: pernicioſo ambitu (niſi primus Is eat obviam matureque occurrat) vel in ultima gladiorum aliquando erupturo. Sed haec paullo commotius: & meliora ominabimur. Tu vero, ſi Domus tibi, ſi Dominus, ſi Contubernales jam placent, i propere ac pede fauſto, poſteramque iſtam & recidivam laudem *laetus capeſſe. Vix dici poteſt,* VIR PRAESTANTISSIME, *quam his vocibus accenſus gaudioque*

for the Fortune to which they are bred; the first most worthy of so great a Father, and the last of so great a Father-in-Law, who are not even at this Age obscur'd by his bright Example. Nor shou'd this discourage you, HORACE, that we are faln into those Times, in which the Community is torn with Factions and Hatreds, by those especially who call themselves the Reconcilers of Parties, and in which Noise and Calumny, not Virtue and Honesty, are the Weapons of the two contending Parties. For as of old, altho' you had once been a Tribune in *Brutus*'s Camp, yet you found the Favour of AUGUSTUS and MÆCENAS not in the least cool'd towards you on that account; so our HARLEY will never mind whether you are of any, or of no Party; He himself being indifferent and just to all, and restraining the Hot and Factious of either side, for the publick Good, who expect to get by Disorders, what they justly despair of obtaining by Modesty and Peaceableness; or who by forming themselves into a Junto, consisting of a few Persons, stop up the Passage to Honours against every Body else. This is a Pernicious Corruption, and likely to break out into the utmost Violence, unless He stand in the way, and prevent it in time. But I speak with too much Warmth; and hope better things. In the mean while, if you are pleas'd with your Lodgings, your Master and your Chums, make haste, and good speed, and joyfully receive this late and newly recover'd Praise. It is hardly to be express'd, MOST EXCELLENT LORD, how much

que delibutus Horatius, non gradu, ſed curſu ad Te recta contenderit; adeo ut Commendatitias meas ſeu feſtinatione & ſtudio ſive ſui fiducia neglexerit accipere. Tu tamen, ſat ſcio, Ipſius quidem praecipue, ſed & Mea nonnihil gratia, cujus Notas Emendationeſque ſecum circumfert, in Tuorum eum numero habebis. Neque enim vereor, ne haec qualiacumque ſunt Noſtra Tibi iſto nomine viliora ſint, quod a mei Ordinis homine proficiſcantur. Ita nunc quidem quorundam importunitas totum gregem apud pleroſque in invidiam adduxit: verum alia Tibi mens eſt, alia morum via: nam & omni vita anteacta & nunc cum maxime auctoritatem ac fidem verbo veteri facis, Qui bona fide DEUM colit, amat & SACERDOTES. *Obtinebunt igitur & haec Noſtra locum aliquem in Bibliotheca tua ampliſſima; qua (praeter parabiles illas Typographiae divitias) magno ſumtu ſtudioque collegiſti vetuſtos omnium linguarum Codices MSStos Mille amplius & octingentos; atque incredibilem inſuper Membranarum vim, cum quos Rotulos tum quas Chartas appellamus; quorum illi ad Mille reor & quingentum, hae ad tredecim Millium numerum facile aſſurgunt. Hic tibi inſtrumentorum veterum, partim in Urbe, partim rure in avitis aedibus* Bramtoniae *Coſtello (quod ab* EDVARDI *uſque Aetate per*

BRYA-

HORACE was warm'd at theſe Words, and ſeiz'd with Joy, ſo that he did not walk, but run to you; inſomuch that either thro' Haſte, or Study, or Confidence of himſelf, he neglected to carry along with him Letters of Recommendation from me. But yet I am very well aſſured, that you will receive him into the Number of your particular Friends, chiefly for his own ſake, and in ſome meaſure on my account alſo, whoſe Notes and Emendations he carries about with him. For I am in no Apprehenſion that you will value my Performance the leſs, for coming from a Man of my Order. In reality, the Impertinence of ſome has brought the whole Herd of Us into Contempt with moſt People; but you are of another Mind; you have other Manners: For in your whole paſt Life, but more eſpecially at this time, you make good that antient Saying, *Qui bona fide Deum colit, amat & Sacerdotes*; *He who ſincerely worſhips* GOD, *alſo loves* PRIESTS. I hope you will allow this Book, on which I have beſtow'd my Labour, a place in your vaſt Library; which (beſides Books that are eaſily purchas'd at the Bookſellers Shops) conſiſts of above eighteen Hundred Manuſcripts in all Languages, collected with great Coſt and Pains, and an incredible Number of Parchments, part of which are Rolls, and part Charters, the former amounting, if I miſtake not, to fifteen Hundred, and the latter to thirteen Thouſand. This Treaſure of antient Deeds is kept partly in Town, and partly in the Country in your Family Seat at *Bramton* Caſtle, which is come down from

BRYANUM HARLEIUM *Equitem ad ſeros adhuc nepotes demiſſum eſt*) *theſaurus adſervatur: quotidiano quidem is auctu creſcens, & jam nunc multo ditior futurus; niſi ad alia damna per Civiles ſuperiore ſaeculo Tumultus, caſtellis, templis, villis, nemoribuſque veſtris illata Bibliothecae quoque locupletiſſimae direptio acceſſiſſet. Macte ea virtute,* VIR LITERATISSIME; *deque omni Antiquitate, cujus tamquam ex naufragio tabulas conquiris undique & conſervas, perge bene mereri. Haec laudabilis Tua luxuries, haec honeſta avaritia eſt: haec Tibi inter tot egregia non in ultimis laudum erit, qua Tu aliorum ſeu immenſa villarum ſpatia, ſeu pictarum tabularum miracula, ſive pecuniosam ſenectam, & exaeques & antecellas. Neque vero de vetuſtate ſolum, ſed & de praeſenti poſteraque aetate, ſicut mereris optime, ita porro mereberis: niſi* (*dictu nefas*) *deſciſcas atque degeneres ab inſitis Familiae virtutibus; quae potentiſſimae olim* MORTIMERANAE *domus eum ob ſanguinis conjunctionem tum ob viciniam amicitiis implicata, ruinaeque ejus propinquitate patrimoniis ſuis magnam partem excuſſa, vel in acciſis tamen rebus fortunaeque priſtinae reliquiis egregios bello Duces & pace Senatores ſuis quemque temporibus Reip. praeſtitit. Quis enim, ut antiquiores praeteream, Proavo tuo*

THO-

BRYAN HARLEY in the Reign of EDWARD the First, to his late Posterity. It is augmented every Day, and had been much richer, unless to other Losses, thro' the Civil Wars in the last Century, in your Castles, Churches, Country Seats, and Woods, had been added the plundering of a very rich Library. Go on, MOST LEARNED LORD, to enlarge your Library; and continue to deserve well of all Antiquity, whose Remains you search for every where and preserve as from Shipwreck. This is your laudable Luxury, this your commendable Avarice; this will not be the least part of your Praise, among so many notable Subjects of it in you; That herein you not only equal, but exceed the vast Houses, the miraculous Paintings, and monied old Age of others. Nor is it of Antiquity alone, but likewise of the present and future Ages, that you deserve above all Men living, and will continue to do so, unless (which were impious to say) you depart and degenerate from the Native Vertues of your Family, which having been formerly united in the strictest Friendship to that of the MORTIMERS, both by Proximity of Blood, and their Neighbourhood, and losing the greatest Part of its Patrimony by its nearness to that Family, in whose Ruins it was in a great measure involv'd; yet in that low Condition it always produced excellent Generals in time of War, and Senators in time of Peace: For to go no higher, where can we find a wiser Senator than your Great-Grandfather THOMAS? To whose wholsom Counsels if JAMES I. had hearken'd, when he suffer'd him-

THOMA *Senatore ſapientior? cujus ſi ſanis olim conſiliis* JACOBUS *ille Iut aurem, ita & mentem commodaſſet, cum novae aulae lenociniis a rectis tutiſque abſtractus ad prava & ancipitia prolaberetur; non utique miſeranda illa & nefanda accidiſſent, quae* CAROLUS *filius religioſiſſimus Princeps poſtea perpeſſus eſt. Ille vero, praeſago jam tum futurorum animo, non rebus ſe civilibus immiſcere amplius voluit: ſed in agros ſe ſuos recipiens honeſtiſſimo in otio literataque ſenectute octogenarius ibi vixit. Interea tamen Avi tui* ROBERTI Militis de Balneis *praeclaris operis laboribuſque immo & periculis uſa Patria eſt; quippe qui in conventu Senatorum tum praeſens agebat, cum perditiſſima conjuratorum manus Curiam ipſam comitialem ſimul omni cum ſtirpe Regia & utriuſque Ordinis flore ac robore tantum non jam flammis involverat. Tum vero Parentem tuum* EDVARDUM, *fortiſſimum & integerrimum virum, quis ſatis digne proſequatur?* de Balneis *itidem* Militem, *ſed qui nobiliores* Vicecomitis *titulos delatos ſibi rejecerat, ſua ſatis & ingenita nobilitate conſpicuus. Is cum a* CAROLO II Dunkerkam *praeſidio militari tenendam accepiſſet; idque agi videret, ut urbs iſta tam natura loci quam manu munitiſſima Gallo venderetur, principio ſumma vi in Senatu contendebat, & (fruſtra obnitente aula) in inferiore domo perfecerat, ut Lege lata, quo alienari ne umquam poſſet, in ditionem Regiam hereditarii juris redigeretur: neque poſtea vel terrore vel precibus vel pretio eoque ingenti perduci potuit, ut incepto deſiſteret urbemve tradere*

himself to be led aside by the Enticements of a new Court, from right and safe ways, and fell into evil and disallowable Courses, those sad and dismal things had never happened, which his Son CHARLES, a most Pious Prince, suffer'd afterwards. He, wisely foreseeing what was a coming, henceforth withdrew from Publick Business, and retreating to his Country Seat, liv'd there 'till the 80th Year of his Age in a most commendable Retirement, and learned old Age. However, in the mean-time, the Industry and Labours, nay, and the Dangers of ROBERT, your Grandfather, Knight of the *Bath*, were useful to his Country; for he was in Parliament at the time when the curſed Band of Conſpirators had almoſt involved in Flames the whole Senate, together with the Royal Family, and the Flower and Strength of the Nobility and Gentry. But then who is able to give due Praiſe to your Father EDWARD, a most valiant and upright Man, likewiſe Knight of the *Bath*, but refus'd the Nobler Title of Viſcount that was offer'd him; being ſufficiently conſpicuous for his own Native Nobility? When he was made Governor of *Dunkirk* by CHARLES the Second, and found that that Town, which was very ſtrong both by Nature and Art, was to be Sold to the *French*; he firſt labour'd with all his might in Parliament (in Oppoſition to the Court) and got the Houſe of Commons to paſs a Reſolution, That it ſhould never be alienated, but ſhould be a Part of the King's Hereditary Dominions. Nor could he be prevail'd on afterwards, either by Threats or Promiſes, or even great Bribes, to quit his former Reſolution,

ret. Praefectura igitur amotus, & ſucceſſore ſibi miſſo Britanniam reverſus, id primum miranti Regi expoſuit, Quae in armamentariis & horreis & cetero apparatu habuerit, vel ſola majoris eſſe quam quanti Ille integram urbem emtori addixerat: tum deinde, non mediocrem numorum ſummam (decem millia pondo erant ſignati argenti) clam in ſubita obſidionis à ſe reſervatam, & in arca illic ferrata relictam: hanc ſibi Rex quamprimum advehi juberet, ut & iſta Gallo tam quaeſtuoſae mercaturae fieret acceſſio. Heu pietas, heu priſca fides! *quantis exinde* Dunkerkam *proditam calamitatibus luimus! at Hujus ſi tum monitis obtemperatum fuiſſet; eam nobis opportunam hoſtibuſque infeſtam penes nos ſtantem haberemus, quam excidendam mox fore ſoloque aequandam pene ſumma jam votorum & inſtar triumphi eſt. Conſiliine tamen plus mirer, an ſingularis & in exemplis hodie memorandae abſtinentiae? Quam nullo negotio periculove ad ſe avertere potuit tam grandem pecuniam, eam Is recenti licet contumelia offenſior inſperatam & intactam Principi exhibuit. Nihil igitur novum & non Paternum,* VIR GENEROSISSIME, *vel in ſumma tua integritate atque innocentia dediſti: nec ſane ego innatum Tibi pecuniae contemtionem, quantumlibet alioqui raram, in laudibus*

Tui

lution, and deliver up the Town. Therefore being remov'd from his Government, and returning into *Britain*, upon the Arrival of his Successor, he surpriz'd the King by telling him, that the Ammunition, Magazines, and other Provisions in that Place were worth more than he had Sold the whole Town for; and then, that he had reserv'd a considerable Sum of Mony (Ten thousand Pound) in case of a Siege, which he had left hid there in an Iron Chest: That the King ought to send for it the very first Opportunity, least that Accession to their advantageous Bargain should fall into the Hands of the *French* likewise. *Heu pietas; heu prisca fides! Ah antient Piety, ah ancient Faith!* How dearly have we since paid for the delivering up of *Dunkirk*! But if his Advice had then been taken, we should have had that Place in our own Possession, from whence we could conveniently have gall'd the Enemy; the sudden demolishing of which is now almost the Sum of all People's Wishes, and equal to a Triumph. Yet I am in doubt, whether most to admire his wise Counsels, or his singular and, at this Day, unexampled Abstinence. He gave that Sum of Mony untouch'd to his Prince (though his Affront was yet fresh) which he could easily, and without any Danger, have kept to himself. You have not therefore, MOST GENEROUS LORD, in the very Height of your Integrity and Innocence, done any thing that's New, or that is not Paternal. Nor do I place your innate Contempt of Mony, otherwise a rare Quality, among your Praises; for which, join'd with Prudence and Sagacity,

Tuis ponendam mihi censeo: qua tamen admirabili cum prudentia & sagacitate conjuncta id nuper consecutus es; ut Te unum Fisco Regio praesidere, sibi civitas omnis plenius quam Tibi gratuletur. Te certe Aerarii frena moderante, numquam deerunt vel in his Numariae rei angustiis paratae civium voluntates; quoad omnes lentissimi belli reliquiae prospere sepeliantur. Ecquando tamen, & en! umquam is dies illucescet, quo Europae per tot lustra in se collisae, neque proeliis solum sed & pestilentia exhaustae, laetissimus ille PACIS *vultus affulgeat; majori jam viventium parti numquam conspectus? Enimvero in his armis justissime indutis, tam Principis auspiciis quam fide Sociorum, tam Ducum consiliis quam Militum virtute freti, felicem aliquando rerum exitum spe certa praecipimus. Quid mali tamen Ductoribus hostium non merito imprecemur? quibus etiam victis* bellum utile *est; qui in imperiis consenescere cupiunt quantumvis infelicibus; qui toties fusi ac fugati, castrisque & exercitibus atque urbibus exuti, certamen nihilominus trahunt, ut nobis vel vincendo damnosum, ita suis sibique exitiabile. Sed bene habet, quod ad seram supplicandi confessionem redacti a Clementissima* REGINA *pacem tandem expetunt. Quicumque sane*

Pela-

you were made High Treaſurer, at which the whole Nation rejoices more on their own account than on yours. So long as you Manage the Treaſury, your Countrymen will not be wanting, even in this time of Scarcity, to advance Mony, till what remains of a very tedious War be happily ended. But when ſhall that Day come, nay ſhall it ever come, wherein the joyful Face of Peace, (which the greateſt part now alive never ſaw) ſhall ſhine upon *Europe*, which for ſo many Years has been beating it ſelf to Pieces, and is exhauſted not only with Battels, but likewiſe with the Plague? But we truſt, from the Fortune of our Queen, and the Fidelity of our Allies, from the Conduct of our Generals, and the Bravery of our Soldiers, that this War, moſt juſtly enter'd into, will ſome time or other have a happy End. How much Reaſon have we to pray that the heavieſt Curſes may light on our Enemy's Generals, who find their Account in War, even when they are beat; who wiſh to grow old even in the moſt unſucceſsful Commands; who, after having been ſo often vanquiſh'd and put to Flight, and beat out of their Camps, Intrenchments and Towns, do notwithſtanding lengthen out the War, which, as it is hurtful to us, is deſtructive to them and their Country? But it is very well, that they are at laſt forc'd to beg Peace of our moſt Gracious Queen. Whoever conſiders the Fate of the *Peloponneſian* or *Punick* War (which is almoſt the only one that comes up to ours in Length) and the Perſons who then aroſe on both Sides, who either out of a

Peloponnesiaci vel Punici belli (quae diuturnitate cum hoc nostro fere sola certare possunt) eventus secum exputet; & exortos tum semper utrimque, qui aut prave pertinaces aut foede cauponantes coalescentem subinde pacem discuterent rumperentque, donec alterutrius demum partis vel internecione vel perpetua servitute sit debellatum: is eandem hodie funestam fatalemque gentibus vecordiam jure extimescat; cum tam multos esse ubique videat, quibus longo usu jam Bellum negotiatio est, & inter omnes pecuniarum vias quaestus uberrimus: his profecto vel aequissimis licet pactionibus quae tandem pax placere poterit? Accingere igitur, VIR SAPIENTISSIME, *& in hac ancipiti tempestate quicquid virium in pectore condis excute & exprome. In Te omnium ora conversa sunt, in Te arrecta expectatio est. Haec momenta Tibi inimicum Teque totum exposcunt. Hic Tibi utrimque pariter & in diversa laborandum erit; ne qui nulla pace contenti erunt, utilissimam exturbent; neu (ut saepe alias) quorum arma vicerimus, eorum arte astutiaque in conditionibus vincamur. Tu vero utramque partem (neque vanum augurium est) plenissime exequeris; cum is sis, quem neque callidissimus ludificari queat, nec turbulentissimus de recto proposito dimovere. Adeste igitur bono cum omine, optatissimae Iani Calendae; dignus profecto die-*

wicked Obſtinacy, or for baſe Gain, always diſconcerted and broke the Meaſures that were taken towards a Peace, till one Party was entirely ruin'd, and the other involv'd in perpetual Slavery; whoever, I ſay, will reflect on theſe Things, will ſee Reaſon to be afraid of that diſmal and fatal Diſtraction, which all Nations at this Day are poſſeſs'd with; when he finds ſo many every where, to whom War, by long Practice, is become a Trade, and the ſure way of heaping up Treaſures of Mony. Now what Peace, I beſeech you, even on the moſt advantageous Conditions, can pleaſe thoſe Men? Set about that Work then, MOST WISE LORD, and exert your utmoſt Force and Skill in this dangerous Seaſon. The Eyes of all Men are fix'd upon you, and their Expectation rais'd. Theſe weighty Affairs call for you alone, and require your whole Strength. You muſt labour equally both ways at the ſame time, leſt thoſe who will be contented with no Peace, prevent the very beſt one; or leſt (as it often happens) we be bubbl'd by the Cunning and Tricks of thoſe, whom we have overcome in the Field. But if I am not miſtaken in my Prophecy, you are perfectly fitted to prevent both, ſince the arranteſt Trickſter cannot deceive you, nor the moſt turbulent drive you from your upright Intentions. Thrice welcome then, thou moſt deſired Firſt of *January*! A Day truly worthy of the auſpicious Beginning of a Congreſs appointed for ſo great an Affair; a Day from which we ſhall date the Happineſs of this, and of the following Years; from which

dies, quo Conventibus de re tanta indictis auspicatum detur exordium; quo totus ille & insequentes anni feliciter faustèque decurrant; quo, in hac longa armorum serie res dudum desitae & sepultae, sua Populis quies, suus Literis honos, sua denique Commerciis praemia redintegrentur. Jam nunc fallor an clamores egnauticos & ovantem strepitum audire mihi videor; jam rates navalibus diripiuntur; jam merces variae convolant & regnator omnium Pannus; Tua VIR MAXIME *providentia Tuisque ventis ad Oceani sinus ultimos & gravida pretiosis metallis arva convehendae. Ita quidem inique comparatum est; antiqua veneratione prosequimur, praesentia livore deprimimus: aderit tamen tempus, cum omnia omnium instituta pulcherrimum hoc Tuum repertum fulgore suo praestinguet: in quo cum omnia prorsus mirifica sint nihil magis tamen admirari subit quam saluberrimam* Πεδαναξην; *qua & aere alieno fidem publicam liberasti, idemque (quod homines sua sponte nunquam aggressi essent) ad Commerciorum incrementa Britannicasque opes immensum olim augendas blandissima necessitate convertisti. Quid porro residuum est; nisi ut cum alios omnes jam longe post Te relinqueris, Tecum postea certamen instituas? En stadium, quod timide ingrediuris! En palma, quam difficillime auferas! Effice tamen, si poteris,*

which Peace ſhall be reſtor'd to the People, a juſt Value put on Learning, and laſtly, great Gain got by Trade: Things that have been forgot and buried, in the Courſe of this long War. I fancy I now hear the Noiſe of Seamen, and their Triumphant Shouts; now I think I ſee the Ships drawn out of their Harbours; I think I ſee Merchandiſes of all kinds ly together, and the chief of all, our Cloth, to be carried under the Direction of your Providence, and of your Winds, to the moſt diſtant Shores, and to Countries abounding with Mines of precious Metals. Such is the unjuſt State of things, that what is paſt is eſteem'd and valu'd, and what is preſent is cruſh'd under the Load of Envy. But the Time will come, when this admirable Project of yours ſhall far outſhine all the Inventions of others, that have gone before you. And as every thing in this Project is wonderful, ſo nothing in it is to be more admired than that ſalutiferous Credit, by which you have freed the Publick of Debt; which you have ſo manag'd as that it will turn to the vaſt Increaſe of Trade and Riches in *Britain*, by a moſt pleaſing Neceſſity, which the People of themſelves would not have undertaken. What then remains for you to do, but that, ſince you have left all Mankind vaſtly behind you, you now enter the Liſts with your ſelf? This is a Stage you have reaſon to be afraid to enter upon! This a Prize which it will be very hard for you to carry away! But endeavour, if you can, or if human Virtue is capable of it, to make your future exceed your

paſt

teris, ſive humana virtus id recipit, ut praeterita Tua venturis exſuperes. Inque his, ut ad mea me ſacra referam, reſpice oro rem Literariam; afflictam ſane atrocitate licentiaque temporum, atque aegre admodum ex ingruentis barbariae diluvio caput feſſum exſerentem. Si quaeris ſubſcribi ſtatuis PATER ACADEMIARUM; *ſi dicto Principis fidem imples, qui* LITERATORUM FAUTOR *publice audiviſti; haec Te cura quandoque tangat: haec edera inter olivas tuas circum tempora Tibi ſerpat. Sic Te Deus Opt. Max. domumque Tuam diu ſoſpites conſervet: ſic quam hodie habes magnitudinem, illibatam ad ſepulchrum ſero deferas: ſic Tuos Tibi ſuperſtites habeas, Filium ac Filias parvuloſque duos ex filia Nepotes; quorum alter a matre adhuc dulce rubet, alter dimidiatis jam verbis Te Avum ſalutare geſtit; feſtivi ambo amabileſque, & expreſſiſſima Parentum effigies; quique mira natalium felicitate materno genere* STAFFORDOS *Angliae, paterno* HAIOS *Scotiae* Conſtabularios *complexi, id ſummi olim faſtigii Vocabulum ex utroque ſibi regno hereditarium ducunt. Vale,* VIR NOBILISSIME, *& feliciter rem gere.* CANTABRIGIAE *e Collegio* S. TRINITATIS, MDCCXI *ſexto Idus Decembres, ipſo* HORATII *die Natali.*

FINIS.

paſt Actions; And in the midſt of your Affairs (that I may return to that wherein conſiſts all my Religion) vouchſafe to look, I beſeech you, on the State of Learning, that languiſhes under the Atrocity and Licentiouſneſs of the Times, and is ſcarce able to hold up its Head in this Deluge of encroaching Barbarity. If you would have Statues erected for you, as a PATER ACADEMIARUM; If you would make good the Words of your Prince, when She publickly call'd you FAUTOR LITERATORUM, let the Intereſt of Learning be your Concern; let this Ivy twine about your Temples, in the midſt of your Olives. So may Almighty God take you, and all your Family under his Protection; and ſo may you late carry to the Grave with you, that unſullied Greatneſs, which you have at this Day: So may your Children ſurvive you, particularly your Son and Daughters, and your two little Grandſons by your Daughter, one of which is yet reeking red from his Mother, and the other with half form'd Words endeavouring to call you Grandfather: Both ſprightly and lovely Boys, the moſt exact Pictures of their Parents; and who have this wonderful Felicity in their Birth, That they are deſcended, on the Mother's Side, of the STAFFORDS, Conſtables of *England*, and, on the Father's Side, of the HAYES, Conſtables of *Scotland*, and derive that Hereditary Name, which formerly was moſt honourable, from both Kingdoms. From the College of the Holy and Undivided Trinity in *Cambridge*, in the Year MDCCXI, the 8th of *December*, *Horace*'s Birth-Day.

The END.